FAINT HEART NE'ER WON FAIR LADY

A Favorite Sea Song

Sung with universal Applause at the Royalty Theatre, by

Mr. Burrows

Composed by

Mr. SANDERSON.

Entered at Stationers Hall. Price 1s.

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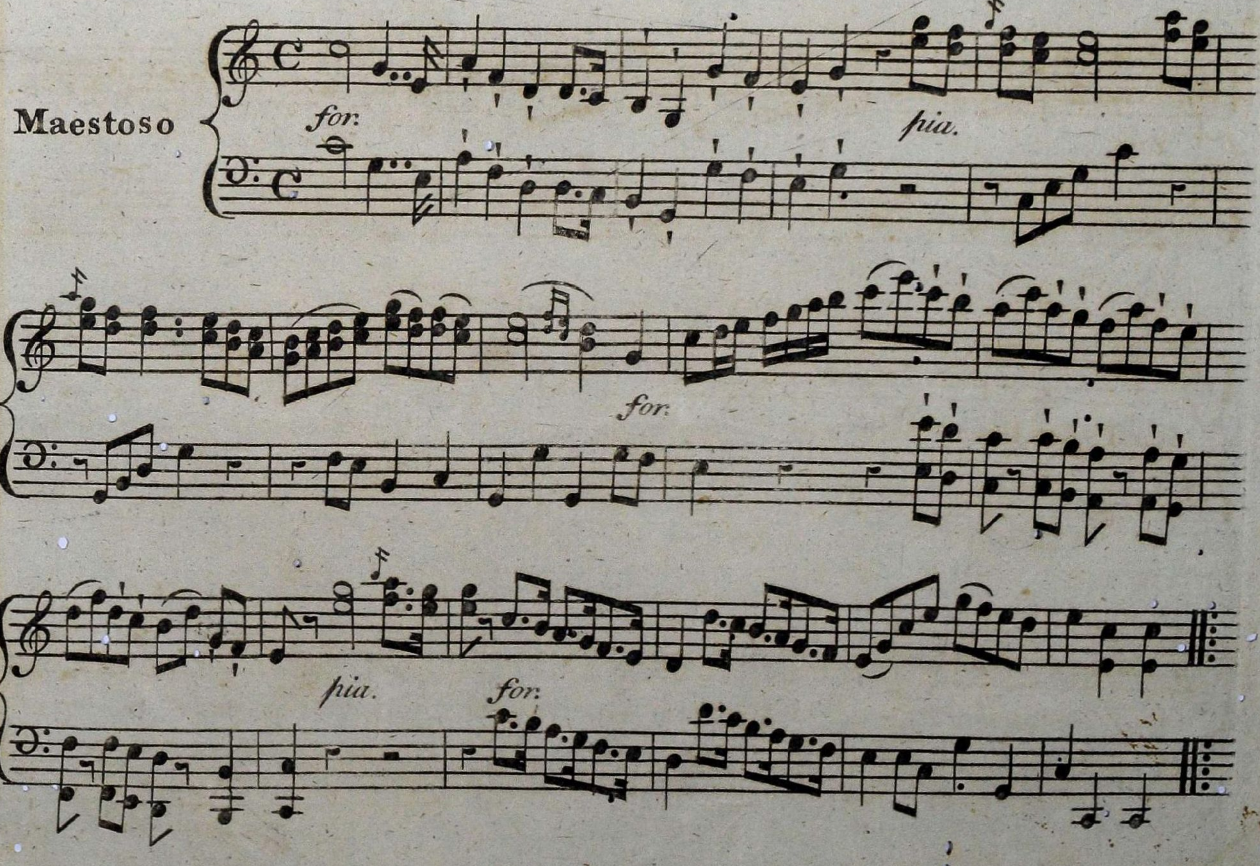
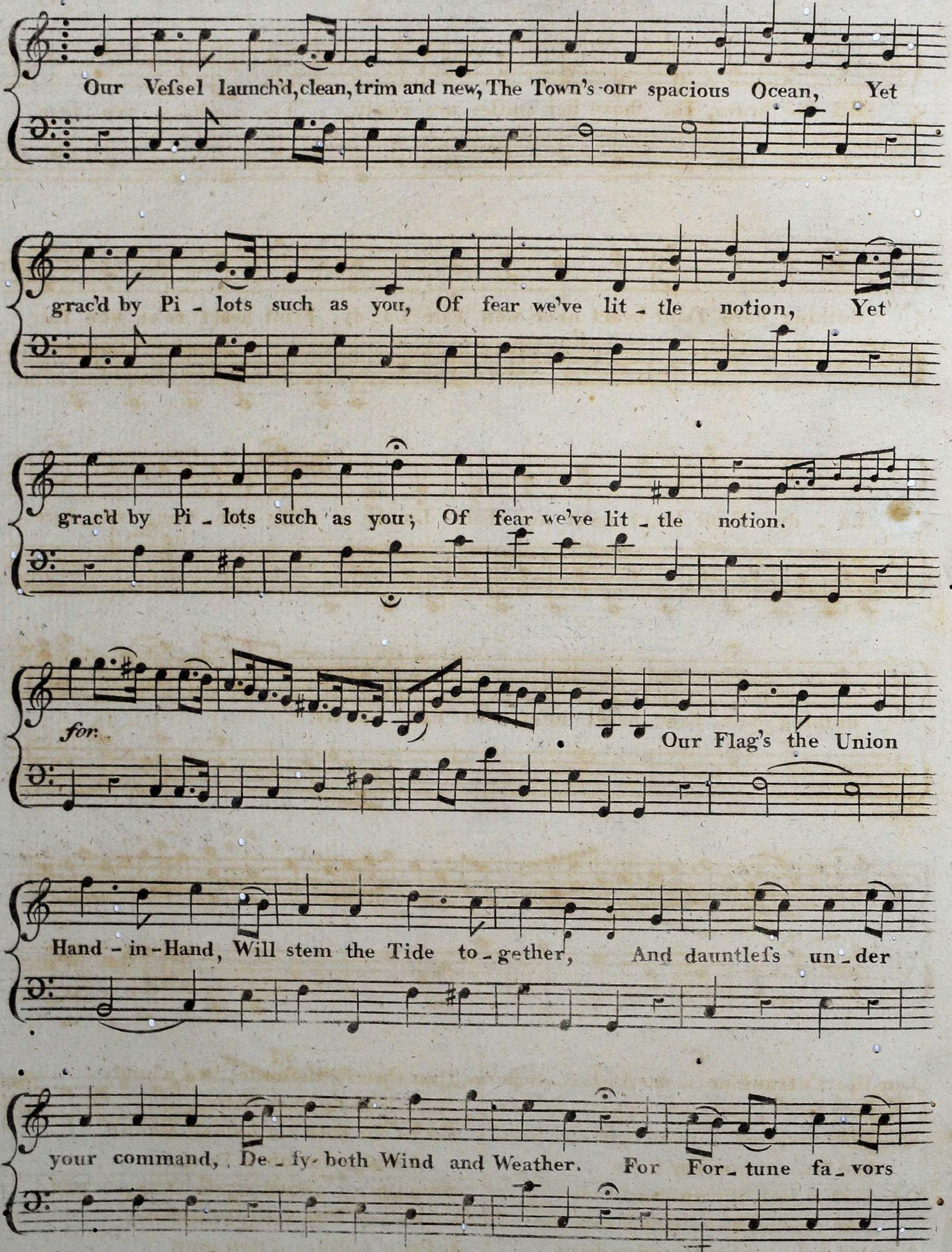
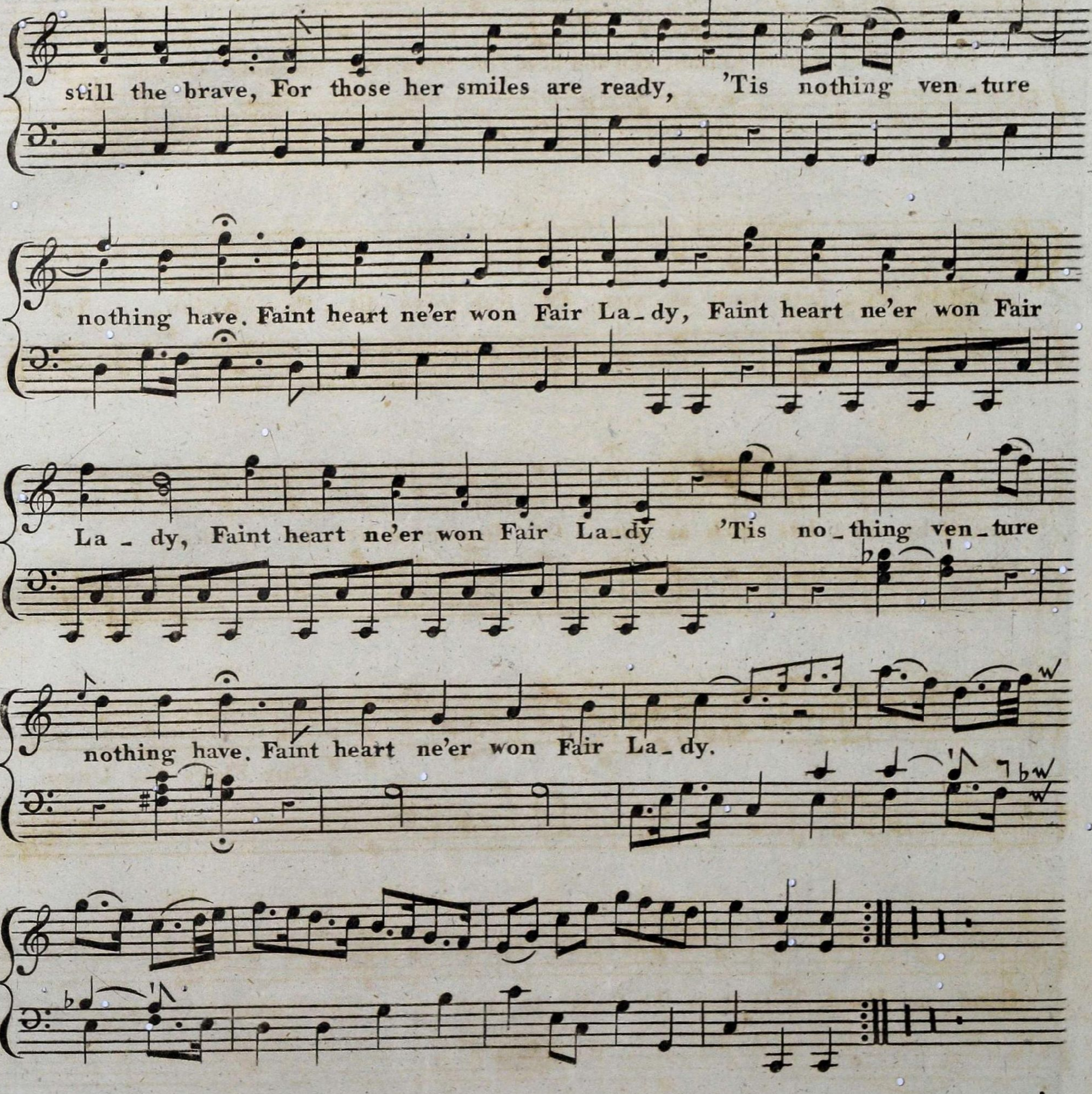



Our Vefsel launch'd, clean, trim and new, The Town's our spacious Ocean, Yet
grac'd by Pi _ lots such as you, Of fear we've lit _ tle notion, Yet
grac'd by Pi _ lots such as you; Of fear we've lit _ tle notion.
for. Our Flag's the Union
Hand - in - Hand, Will stem the Tide to _ gether, And dauntlefs un _ der
your command, De - fy - both Wind and Weather. For For _ tune fa _ vors



2nd

Our Heart's true blue — our Anchor — Hope
Your Smiles alone are able
Our Sails to spread — make tight each Rope
And fix — secure our Cable
Our Skiff is lost, if once you frown
Like roaring Waves shou'd rock her
A Squall from you wou'd send us down
To Davy Jones's Locker
Yet Fotune favors &c.

3rd

Then cheerly Meſsmates lend a hand
To keep us above Water
For let our Bark but be well Mann'd
A fig for Fortune's Daughter
When you are pleas'd — our Danger's past
We Sail with Safety's Compaſs
Ye Critic Lubbers — then avast
Nor here kick up a Rumpus
For Fortune favors &c.